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VOL. X, NO. 8 | HENRY KUHN, Nat'l Sec'y, S. L. P. | NEW YORK, MAY 20, 1900. | PRICE 2 CENTS.

SCORING SUCCESS.

St. Paul Socialist Labor Party Doubles Its Vote.

Report of the Municipal Campaign—Sturdy Agitation—The S. L. P. Beats Its Way Ahead Across the Combined Efforts of the Banded Impure Forces of Reaction and Fakirism, Plus Police Intimidation.

ST. PAUL, MINN., May 14.—The class-conscious Socialists of this city, led by section St. Paul, S. L. P., have just finished the fourth round with capitalism in the campaign for the election of city officers.

The capitalist parties went through the same old methods of mud-slinging, each accusing the other of depredations sufficient to land the leaders in jail,—where they justly belong.

The Agitation.

All through the campaign we held open-air meetings in the evening whenever the weather permitted us to do so. Comrade Gray and others spoke to large crowds at these meetings, and it was evident by the interest shown by the people that they are becoming intelligently interested in their own welfare.

Comrade Gray also spoke to the wage-slaves at the shops of the Nothern Pacific Railroad Company, Bohn Manufacturing Company, American Hoist & Derrick Company, St. Paul Foundry Company, and other places.

Obstacles Encountered.

An attempt was made to call a meeting at the Great Northern Railroad Company's shops, but the comrades were refused admittance, while on the same day the candidate for Mayor of one of the "old parties" spoke to the employees of the same railroad company. At the Bohn Manufacturing Company, Comrade Gray was refused admittance by an official, who asked Gray what he wanted.

"Want to see a man."

"Can't let you in; it's against the rules."

Comrade Gray stated that he had no desire to invade the sacred premises, and waited outside talking to the fellow, while Comrade Spettle was getting the men together and out on the sidewalk, where Gray proceeded to give them a good, clear piece of Socialistic talk.

On the last Saturday evening before election we had a wagon for our "pulpit," and Comrades Gray, Potter and Johnson took turns at expounding the "gospel" of Socialism to a large and enthusiastic crowd. The place of meeting was on Minnesota street, near Seventh street. The "Grand Old Republican" party had a "rally" near by, and, seeing that we interfered with the size of the Rpublican audience, an "officer of the law" (one of "Kiefer's own") ordered us to move up the street, claiming that we obstructed the passage. We did move about one hundred feet, the crowd following and jeering the officer, who, seeing the futility of attempting to stop our meeting or getting the people to leave, wisely left us alone.

During the campaign we distributed 10,000 platforms and several 100 copies of THE PEOPLE.

The Vote Polled.

In spite of all obstacles, the Socialist vote shows a healthy increase. Comrade Johnson was the only one of our candidates who was in the city during the campaign, the others having to leave shortly after the convention. Had Comrade Carling, our candidate for Mayor, been able to take active part in the campaign, the vote would undoubtedly have been a great deal larger. As it was, Comrade Carling received 513 votes.

For Alderman, Second Ward, Comrade A. Jansen, 102 votes.

A. W. M. Anderson, Eighth Ward, 109 votes.

J. Flynn, Ninth Ward, 55 votes.

In the fall of 1896 Hammond polled 249 votes in this city for Governor; spring 1898, Fischer, for Mayor, 311; fall 1898, Hammond, 377.

The figures show that the result of this election is very encouraging. We will enter the fall campaign with renewed enthusiasm, hoping and working for still greater results.

The Hand of the Crooks.

Here, as everywhere else, the "labor papers" have been letting off a lot of wind about trusts and the "oppression of the working people by capital." Here, as elsewhere, we find the same story repeated of the so-called labor organs endorsing the capitalist candidates and publishing their pictures. Here, as elsewhere, we find the "pure and simplers" as candidates for office on the capitalist parties' tickets.

The *Union Advocate*, official organ of St. Paul Trades & Labor Assembly and the Minnesota State Federation of Labor, endorsed the Democratic ticket, and published the pictures of the candidates.

How long will the wage-slaves of this city submit to such bare-faced swindle? How long before they will refuse to be led by fakirs to vote against Labor's interests, against the interests of the working class?

Just a word in closing. Failing to accomplish anything openly, as such people always do, the Kangaroo element, led by one Tom Lucas, endeavored through the whole campaign to thwart us and poison the people's mind against the Party and the Party press. It is in doing underhand, sneaking work that these people are at their best. How miserably they have failed, none now knows better than they. We will be ready for them when the fall election comes. Let the Kangaroos begin early; they will have to do some tall jumping to avoid the blows of the Hammer.

Ready to Start in November.

We will start the ball rolling by ordering one thousand copies of the only paper published in the English language in America that stands for true Socialism and fights in the cause of the working class—THE PEOPLE, published by the S. L. P.

A. L. A.,
For Section St. Paul.

CLEARFIELD COUNTY, PA.

Socialist Labor Party Convention, Platform and Ticket.

HOUTZDALE, PA., May 13th.—The Socialist Labor Party of Clearfield County, Penn., held its County Convention, with delegates from Dubois and Hawk Run. Comrade Francis Love was chosen Permanent Chairman and Comrades Louis Marien and Josh Cutchley, Secretaries. A resoluion indorsing and approving the action of our N. E. C. against the *Volkszeitung* crowd and the Kangaroos was carried unanimously. A full ticket was put in the field in the county; also candidates for Congressman were put in the 28th Congressional District, and State Senator.

The following declaration was adopted:

"We, the Socialists of Clearfield County, Pa., in county convention assembled reaffirm our allegiance to the principles enunciated in the Platform of the Socialist Labor Party and the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance as an economic factor in the class struggle.

"We hold that the cause of the economic servitude of the working class, with its accompanying train of evils, lies in the private ownership of the means of production and distribution. Under this system the working class is compelled to work for wages, the wages representing but a small fraction of the market value of the products. The workers are thereby unable to buy that which they have produced. The result is an 'overproduction,' the mills and mines shut down, and starvation faces the working class, while an overabundance of wealth fills the hands of the capitalist class with which they build mansions and live in luxury and debauch, offering striking contrasts to the homes and life of the working class.

"This surplus wealth is further used to enslave workers, by concentrating industries and introducing labor-saving machinery, thus dispensing with human labor, crowding the ranks of the unemployd, increasing the competition amongst the workers, and reducing the cost of the only commodity labor has to sell, to wit: its labor power.

"The working class is thereby compelled to take their children of school age into the mines or workshops, in order to eke out a miserable existence, while sturdy men tramp our highways in vain search for work, increasing the great army of paupers, criminals, insane and prostitutes.

"The 'Gold Standard,' 'Free Silver,' 'Territorial Expansion,' and 'Taxation' do not concern the working class. These are questions which concern the capitalist and property-holding class. They are simply issues of different kinds whereby to divide and in different manners fleece the workers.

"The issues in this and all elections are national yea, international. It is an issue between the Capitalist Class and the Working Class: the fleecers and the fleeced. It is clear and plain. Will the workers allow themselves to be robbed of more than three-fourths of their products, or will they stop the robbery and retain their products collectively by establishing the Co-operative Commonwealth?

"We therefore call upon the wage-slaves and sympathizers of Clearfield County to rally to the standard of the Socialist Labor Party for the purpose of gaining control of the public powers and administer them in the interest of the Working Class."

The Ticket:

For Sheriff,
ARTHUR VARDY, of DuBois.

For District Attorney,
L. K. CHRISTOFF, of Brisbin.

For Jury Commissioner,
CALEB SYMONS, of Houtzdale.
JOHN D. SMITH, of Hawk Run.

For Assemblymen,
CHARLES PALMGREN, of DuBois.
LOUIS MARIEN, of Brisbin.

For State Senator,
A. J. MARTIN, of Houtzdale.

For Congress, Twenty-eighth District,
JOSH. CRITCHLEY, of Hawk Run.

L. K. CHRISTOFF, Secretary,
Section Houtzdale.

A Republican Elite.

High up among our capitalist elite is one Tracy. He was Secretary of the Navy under Harrison; later he was the regular Republican candidate for Mayor in this city. During that campaign the Mugwumps set up an opposition Republican, Seth Low. The campaign was virulent between the two factions, and yet the Mugwumps always claimed that they warred, not against the "distinguished gentleman and ex-Secretary of the Navy," but against the nominee of the Platt machine. The elite element sang the praises of Tracy's eliteship in chorus.

And now comes a debate in Congress on armor plate. Here we had a chance to hear the pockets talk; and Mr. Chandler of New Hampshire lets the cat out of the bag with the following bald, unvarnished statement:

"I am prepared to show that the Harvey patent was a fraud, and was imposed upon the Patent Office and upon the Government by dishonest methods. There is no patent about it, no secret about it, that is worth a dollar in any court."

Now, what department of the Government was this fraud foisted upon?—The Navy Department. And who was the Secretary of the Navy, in which office the contract was made? Elite Tracy. And who became the counsel for that Harvey fraud?—Why, Elite-Capitalist-Politician Tracy, the moment he ceased to be the Secretay of the Navy!

There is not in existence a capitalist gentleman, whether Democrat or Republican, whose record for "patriotism" does not bear the ear-marks of Elite Tracy. No wonder they all gave him a certificate of character.

The receipt of a sample copy of THE PEOPLE is an invitation to subscribe.

OPEN LETTER

To the Western Federation of Miners' Convention.

A Review of Conditions and the Actors Therein—The Calcium Light Turned Upon the Designing Manipulators of the Working Class and Their Ignoramus Understrappers—The Time for Sentimentalism Is Over—He Who Is Not With Us for the Right Is Against Us for the Wrong.

By THOMAS A. HICKEY.

[This communication, intended for the Convention of the W. F. of M., that met on the 14th instant, came too late for publication in the last issue. But it is not too late even in this issue. The points it scores, and the history it writes are of lasting application.]

PITTSBURGH, PA., May 6.—On May 14, in Denver, Colo., the Western Federation of Miners will hold its National Convention. It will be the most important ever held by that organization. The delegates to that convention know that just fifty-three weeks earlier, while they were assembling in Salt Lake City, the town of Glyn, Idaho, was being surrounded by the colored troops from Spokane, Wash., on the order of the Gold Standard President, and at the request of the Free Silver Governor of that state, for the purpose of smashing their Union; jailing their brothers, whom they represented, in a filthy Bull Pen; insulting their women; and placing the capitalist class, booted and spurred, in the saddle of the political power in Shoshone County, Idaho.

For the guidance of these delegates particularly, and the working class of the nation generally, some inside history of the happenings in the Labor Movement since the blowing up of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mine concentrator is now made known.

When, on April 29, 1899, the concentrator was blown up at Wardner, and the Union men (who had come from the adjoining towns to assist their non-Union brothers who were being harrassed by the hired toughs in the employment of the Standard Oil Company) hurried back to their homes, they did not expect that a Bull Pen would be erected for them, and that incarceration for months therein would be their lot. They believed that they would be safe from such outrages because they had captured the political power in Shoshone County. They had replied to the Socialists "That a bird in the hand was worth two in the bush" when we had warned them that not alone the county, but the state and the nation had to be placed into their hands before they were safe, and the Bull Pen result justified our prediction. Knowing this, at their last convention the W. F. of M. endorsed the Socialist Labor Party.

Time went on; hundreds of men were imprisoned in the Pen; their women were insulted by the colored brutes in charge; Mike Devine was refused the last rites of the church; capitalist lawlessness reigned supreme.

At this juncture Gompers visited Idaho, with, of course, no result. Ratchford, Kennedy and the other fakirs visited Idaho, returned, and lied and slandered the miners and their organizations. The capitalist newspaper correspondents visited the Bull Pen, and lied as might be expected. EUGENE V. DEBS, THE "DARING APOSTLE OF LABOR," VISITED BUTTE, AND NEVER OPENED HIS MOUTH ABOUT THE BULL PEN OUTRAGES, EITHER THERE OR ANYWHERE ELSE. The organs of the pure and simple labor fakirs contented themselves by publishing some stupid affidavits that no one could understand; Boyce, the W. F. of M. president, contented himself with an attack on Kennedy, and then only when spurred on by our Comrade Julian Pierce, and said not one word against the Demo.-Rep.-Pop. assassins of his class. It was at this stage of the fight, six months after the dynamiting of the concentrator, that the S. L. P. stepped in, took control of the situation, and has been fighting with voice and pen the battle of the miners ever since, while the Debs-Middle-of-the-Road Pops, *et al.*, have slunk like curs in the rear.

The Socialist Labor Party Steps In.

Acting under orders from the National Executive Committee of the S. L. P., I visited Butte, Montana, on October 16, 1899, with instructions to investigate and report on all matters relating to the Bull Pen atrocities.

Within one hour after my arrival in Butte I was closeted with Edward Boyce in the W. F. of M. office, and discussed the whole situation.

At the close of our discussion, I said: "I can now plainly see that the Standard Oil Company, through its *agents provocateurs*, has had the concentrator blown up, and I wonder you have not taken this stand long ago. From now on the S. L. P. shall take that stand, and prove it, and thus once more demonstrate that the S. L. P. is the only labor organization worthy of the name in the Nation."

Boyce was staggered for a moment, but finally agreed that this was the only plan to pursue. To put this plan into operation was the next move. I went out next day, hired the Butte Auditorium for three nights, hired a sign painter to paint a sign with these words on it:

"Who blew up the Wardner concentrator? Come and hear T. A. Hickey, of the Socialist Labor Party, at the Auditorium Wednesday night."

Next, I had myself interviewed by the local papers, and went on record as saying that I had the evidence in my possession to prove that the Standard Oil Company did the felonious deed.

Next, I hired a man to carry this sign through the principal streets of Butte.

Next, I had 10,000 hand-bills struck off, inviting the people of Butte to the Auditorium.

Thus did the S. L. P. fire the first shot in the cannonade that we have kept up ever since, and wil. keep up until the criminals who built the Bull Pen are placed where they belong.

On Wednesday night, October 21, I went on the Auditorium stage; spoke for an hour and a half, and there drew the indictment against the Standard Oil Company, with its Gold Standard, Free Silver assistants.

After exposing the capitalist conspiracy in Butte, I returned to New York; spoke in most of the large cities on the way, all the time proving the guilt of the Standard Oil gang. Our National organizers, in the field at present; W. S. Dalton, in the British Columbia mining camps; Peter Damm, in the Middle Western states; Arthur Keep, in Ohio and Indiana; myself in Pennsylvania, Selig Schulberg in Connecticut and Joseph Malloney in Massachusetts, with Kingsley, Sales, Dinger, Root, Carless, Fry, Knoll, Reade, and a host of other speakers throughout the nation have continuously defended the Bull Pen prisoners and scored their jailers, whilst the labor fakir-capitalist politicians in the pure and simple Unions, the Debsite, the Kangaroo, the Pop, and the Bryanite have all been as dumb as clams, and kept the Bull Pen and all its lessons in the background.

Boyce's Magazine.

With this record of work and struggle for our class, we naturally expected Boyce to swing in line and fight as we were fighting. Hence we expected that, when the *Miners' Magazine* would be published, on January 1, 1900, the miners would be instructed to vote themselves into political power, and vote the Free Silver, Pops, Gold Standard crowd down and out forever.

To our intense disgust, the *Miners' Magazine* appeared full of gush, twaddle and rot. Bombastic talk of "liberty," 'sunshine of success," "freedom," "equality," etc., but not one word of constructive revolutionary teaching that the occasion demanded; not one word of denunciation of the Gold-Silver-Pop politicians that built the Bull Pen; stupid poetry, clipped from Labouchere's London *Truth*; idiotic drivel about explosions; in short, a magazine that must have made Barlett Sinclair weep for joy when he read its back-boneless, jelly-fish, cowardly, whining tone.

Knowing of the difficulties in getting out a magazine for the first time, we suspended judgment, and waited for another month, inwardly hoping that better would come.

But no. More asinine twaddle from Populists and labor fakirs, including a ridiculous letter from Debs that might have graced the pages of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, so beautifully harmless and sweet did that young thing write. Such was the *Miners' Magazine*.

A Passage at Arms.

Enraged at such cowardice and stupidity, I sent the following letter to Boyce:

NEW YORK, February 28, 1900.

Mr. Edw. Boyce, Pres. W. F. of M.

DEAR SIR.—I received your letter last month, and regret that lecture engagements prevented me from replying sooner. I have received both copies of your *Miner's Magazine*. I read them, and was astonished at the contents. It is very plain to me that you have learned nothing from the recent troubles in Idaho. If Mr. Burbidge read your first copy of the *Miner's Magazine*, his heart must have palpitated with joy. Bombastic rhetoric may appeal to men of the Debs caliber, but does not suit the S. L. P. militant.

Why is it that you, as President of the W. F. of M., do not editorially and otherwise, instruct the miners in your organization, that they must vote themselves on the right side of the guns, the policeman's clubs, and behind the ermine of the judges on the bench? Your experience of 15 years in Idaho should teach you that is the only solution of the labor question of your state and in all other states. Instead, you leave the miners doubtful as to what they should do.

I see by last week's Pueblo *Courier* that Coates has come out for Bryan: Bryan stands for Steunenburg; Steunenberg stands for Croker; Croker stands for Whitney; Whitney stands for McKinley and McKinley stands for Rockefeller.

With such a political combination, where, in the name of common sense, do YOU stand? Judging by your recent magazine, you stand any old place.

I wish it were otherwise. You can depend on the 100,000 voters in the S. L. P., and the 30,000 members of the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance to stand behind you and fight to the finish for our class, if we can see that you kick the whole rotten crowd overboard. But if, on the other hand, you wish to stick to Coates, you can expect nothing but war.

Your position, to put it perfectly plain, though the plainness may shock you, simply invites more bloodshed upon the miners. We are willing to fight the battles of our class, but we don't propose to fight them upon ground chosen by the enemy, and swept by its guns. It makes no difference to us if the man who leads the workingmen's hosts to such a fatal spot be a Burbridge, who does so intentionally, or yourself, who is doing so unintentionally, through lack of information.

If, after reading this, you desire to have our views of the situation in the W. F. of M. Magazine, I will be glad to contribute three columns for your April number.

Fraternally yours,
T. A. HICKEY.

The mental and moral calibre of Boyce can be seen from his reply:

BUTTE, MONTANA, April 10th, 1900.

Mr. T. A. Hickey, 23 Duane street, New York City,

DEAR SIR.—On my return to Butte I received a letter from you under date of February 28th. I am very much surprised that you have not yet learned enough sense to wait until you get sober before you attempt to write a letter to any individual.

I knew from the day I first met you that you were possessed not only of a good store of ignorance and contempt, but when that is backed up by an overdose of whiskey in a man of your calibre, nothing can be expected from such a source but rot.

Let me say to you that I have more respect for the dust that falls off Mr. Deb's shoes than I have for you and all you attempt to represent.

With much disgust and contempt for you in every respect and in every particular, and under any and all circumstances while I live, I remain.

Yours,
E. BOYCE.

Boyce had tried to bunco the Socialists, found out it did not work, and, like all entrapped wrong-doers, drops off the mask and stands at bay.

When Boyce wrote the above he was aware of the following facts:

1. That for six months after April 29 he allowed the stigma of having blown up the concentrator to lie on the Union men until the S. L. P. came along, took that stigma off, and placed it on the men of the Standard Oil crew, where it belonged.

2. That in season and out we fought single-handed for the miners.

3. That no other party, individual or organization, in the nation did so.

4. That his shot-gun policy was a reactionary move that could only result in more bloodshed for the miners, and that nothing but a direct command to his class to use their political power to free themselves is worthy of a moment's consideration by an honest and intelligent man.

Why, then, did Boyce act in this way? Because he is a sentimentalist who lacks the necessary information to equip himself as a leader of the working class to-day, and, consequently, falls into the clutches of the fakirs of the Coates type, "friends of labor" of the Colorado Pop type, and decoy ducks of the Debs type. Hence, he is a sentimentalist; if you scratch a sentimentalist, you find a crook.

Debs Photographed.

He acted in this way because of his friendship for Debs, the meanest crook by a long shot in the labor movement to-day. Let us see who this Debs is.

He is a man who has made a failure of everything he has taken hold of in the labor movement.

He made a fizzle of the Great Northern strike, at a time when it was won, not because of the superiority of the A. R. U., but because the military at that time was so busy looking after Coxey that they did not have time to look after Debs.

He made a muddle of the Pullman strike and received a boost by the capitalists who jailed him for six months.

He made a failure of the A. R. U. when he drew a race line, and kept "politics and niggers" out of the Union.

He made a monkey out of himself when he started the colonization scheme, saying, "You must do something now for the working class," and proceeded to do something now by proposing to haul some of the working class into a neck of woods to fight Mother Nature with their five fingers.

He stamped himself a coward when he spoke in Butte on October 18, 1899, within pistol shot of the Bull Pen, and never alluded to it in his speech.

He brands himself as a cheap skate when he sells his photo for twenty-five cents.

He proclaimed himself a liar when he spoke in Washington in December, 1897, and outlined a city with a church costing $60,000 and factories that existed only in his mind.

He stands as a capitalist decoy duck when he speaks for the pure and simple Union labor fakirs, who, fleeing from the attacks of the S. L. P. and Alliance men, employ Debs at $150 per night as a "Socialist," so that the rank and file may be bamboozled once more.

He branded himself a crook when he took the silver mine baron's Steunenberg-Bryan money in 1896, after having pronounced himself a Socialist.

He showed himself a reckless ignoramus when he decried the ballot, on January 2, 1897, in the A. R. *Times*. And finally,

He demonstrates his monstrous crookedness by entering into a scheme with the notorious Populist political wire-puller, E. W. Rogers, to get from $125 to $250 a night for his lectures, on the false pretence that he needs it—to further Socialist propaganda? Not on your tintype: but to pay a debt to lawyers, contracted in 1894!?!?

That is Eugene V. Debs. That is the gentleman who, with his armory-building, franchise-grabbing frauds in Massachusetts and elsewhere, is seeking to make money while trying to side-track the Socialist movement in America.

Miners, beware of the fraud!

Dave Coates Photographed.

Let us now look at the other beauty spot who is tangled up with Boyce. He is Dave Coates, owner of the Pueblo *Courier*. A meaner English fakir never crossed the pond since the day that Arthur of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and Gompers crossed it to curse us with their slimy presence. This Coates is the fraud who works the "friend of labor" political scheme on our class in Colorado.

He is the Judas who helped elect Thomas Governor of Colorado, the corporation lawyer who called the Bull Hill miners "savage dogs" when they struck. This Coates is the scoundrel who, when the eight-hour law in Colorado was declared unconstitutional by the Free Silver-Pop friend of labor, no-government-by-injunction Judge Gubbert and his two confreres on the Supreme Court bench, proposed in his Pueblo *Courier* that the unfortunate smeltermen should continue to work twelve hours a day in the smelter's poisonous fumes for some four years until the state constitution was amended, while he knew in every vein of his black heart that the constitution of Colorado was all right; that the only question was who interpreted it—a free silver capitalist judge or a proletarian judge.

This Coates is the rascal who, in his Pueblo *Courier*, on the stump as a Democratic-Populist politician, and in his *Western Labor Union*, speaks for the retaining of the political power by the capitalist class, when in every fibre of his being he knows that the issue at each election is, shall the capitalist stand behind the guns, the bayonets of the National Guard, the ermine on the Supreme Court bench, and the clubs in the hands of the police, or shall the miners stand there?

Boyce, as he desecrates the pages of the *Miners' Magazine* with this English cur's advertisement of his fake Pueblo *Courier*, may say "He knows not," but the agonized cries of 5,000 children in Shoshone County, and the sobs of thou-

(Continued to page 4.)

MAY DAY.

Its Magnificent Celebration in Duluth.

Held for the Benefit of The Daily People, It Is Made the Occasion for the Delivery of a Thrilling Speech by the Socialist Labor Party's Candidate for Governor on What "May Day" Is Not, and What It Is.

DULUTH, MINN., May 10.—The result of our May Day celebration for the benefit of THE DAILY PEOPLE was a great success.

After the musical part, Comrade Kriz, our candidate for Governor, delivered his address on "The Meaning of May Day." Those who heard him heard in him "the singing of the buzz-saw of the fighting S. L. P." His were not the words of a labor fakir, nor Kangaroo or Debsite. The comrade said in substance:

E. Kriz's Speech.

"The International Labor Day, or May Day, is not the result of begging, cringing, groveling, by the Working Class before the Capitalist Robber Class. It is not a holiday that the labor fleecers have granted the wage-slaves, so they might imagine themselves free men. It is not a day granted to the prayers of the Labor Fakirs,—the Gomperses, Ratchfords, Strassers, Lemons, etc.—so that the American wage-slave may imagine himself on an equal plane with 'Brother Capital.' It is not a day when these misleaders of the Working Class hustle out their dupes, and parade them up and down the dirty streets for the inspection of by-standing capitalist politicians, for the purpose of displaying their stock in trade to these buyers of the commodity 'voting cattle.' It is not a day when unions that are not Unions hold picnics and celebrations addressed by capitalist mayors, corporation lawyers, professors and reverend politicians, on the subjects of 'Saving,' 'Frugality,' 'Economy,' 'Brotherhood of Skinner and Skinned.' No! Mark well, a thousand times No!!

"May Day is the hand-clasp of the working class, separated, by order of the international capitalist class, into warring nations, yet with hearts beating to the strains of 'The Marseillaise', with eyes turned towards a Red Banner, which flutters and waves defiantly in the breeze—the banner of the International Solidarity of Labor; a banner that recognizes no nation-ties, but, like an alarm bell, tolls the hours of the capitalist system of production and wage-slavery.

"It is the day taken and set aside by the Revolutionary Army of Labor itself, while capitalism stands sullen by, its lines wavering, with blanched face, staring into death. May 1 will live and burn a road of fire through the pages of history, not the child of bloodshed, violence, crookedness, stupidity, ignorance, humbleness and submissive idolatry, but the child of intelligence and progress, nursed and matured by the Socialist workingmen and women of all nations. It is a day of joy and jubilation for the class-conscious workers, but a day of sorrow to the crooks and combined foes of Labor, intent on trying to disrupt the advance of society's emancipation—the Socialist Republic.

"May Day will live, as centuries come and go, the greatest day of the world, the day that announced the era when the chains of slavery will clank no more, when the sunshine of liberty will shine on the now factory slave, when Labor will have come to its own, when women and tender children will be lifted up from the depths of the capitalist hell, the day when the workers, with fire flashing from their eyes, and with sturdy stride, started the true march to victory, sniffing the air of the Social Revolution!

"On to the conquest of the public powers! On to the citadel of Capitalism! On to the machines of law that enslave Labor! On to factories, railroads, mills, mines, that have been robbed from Labor! On to freedom! On to the reign of plenty, of intelligence, of happiness!

"Heed not the bones of dead and dying Capitalism! Heed not the carcasses of conquered Labor Fakirs! On over all obstacles! Strike hard with the sledge hammer vote of the S. L. P.!

"Clear the way! The world is ours! "This is International Labor Day!"

Share and Share.

The profits of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company are estimated to be over ten million dollars in 1899.

That is the master's share.

* * *

Nearly three hundred men and boys were killed by an explosion in a mine in Utah.

In 1897 there were an hundred and ten fatal, and an hundred and sixty non-fatal, accidents in Colorado mines.

That is the men's share.

* * *

"The interests of Capital and Labor are identical"; but, so far as I see, the masters get all the profits and the men all the pains.

* * *

A word to coal miners: The Republicans are dominant in Utah, the Democrats in Colorado, but in both states men are maimed and killed without any scruple by the various capitalists. Republicanism and Democracy, the effect is the same. It will end when the miners, in company with the other workers, vote the wage system of slavery out of existence.

WESTERNER.

If this paper is being sent to you without you having ordered it, don't refuse it. It has been paid for by a friend of yours. Read it, and renew when the trial subscription expires. You will find the date on the wrapper.

THE PEOPLE.

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SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1888 (Presidential)	2,068
In 1890	13,331
In 1892 (Presidential)	21,157
In 1894	33,133
In 1896 (Presidential)	36,564
In 1898	82,204
In 1899	**85,231**

Every special historic mode of production has its own special laws of population, historically valid within its limits alone. An abstract law of population exists for plants and animals only, and only in so far as man has not interfered with them.—MARX.

SCUTTLING DEBSISM.

The Sioux Falls Populist convention issued a platform that out-bids Debsism. Moreover, having cleverly coupled to the platform a Presidential nominee who will also be the nominee of one of the old parties, the convention effectively scuttled Debsism.

One must guard against being drawn into false conclusions by the noise-makers in a movement. These never are the movement itself, any more than flies are the carrion that attracts them, and on which they alight. So with the Debserie. Its noise-makers neither are the movement, nor do they represent it; in fact, they misrepresent it. Let us scrape off these flies, and look at the thing itself.

The unflagging, unflinching Socialist agitation set on foot in the country by the Socialist Labor Party, since 1890, has borne precious fruit. It gathered the best elements yet accessible, and organized Socialism. The effect of such work spreads wide. While it gathers within its folds only the fittest, it overpowers opposition beyond its ranks to a point that the tenets preached are gradually accepted in lieu of the false economic notions once held dear; but—yes, there is a serious "but"—but, the very characteristics that, for a time, still keep such converts out of the genuine Socialist organization, render them the victims of political and social delusions. Among the honest elements, whom the work of the S. L. P. has so far only touched with socialistic breath, a certain hallucination will be found prevalent: they fail to grasp the essential requirements for the achievement of a revolution; they indulge in the hope of taking the enemy by surprise; they succumb to the hallucination of the "trick" and the "short cut." And yet, numerous as this element is, it lacks all cohesive power, and is but sand, blown hither and thither in the political storm.

It is out of this element that, whatever there is worth noticing in Debsism, the "movement" is made up. And it is out of this element that the flies whom it attracts foolishly imagine they can gather a large vote.

The very characteristics that keep such elements still floating, outside of the S. L. P., render them in turn inaccessible to Debsism, yea, make Debsism ridiculous to them. It was no accident that the cradle of Debsism was rocked with sneers at the "slowness of the S. L. P." and that the swaddling clothes of the infant Debsism were the cry, "We want Socialism NOW; right away; on to a colony 500,000 strong within a month!" Whoever fishes for that element, must have "immediate success" as the bait. Has Debsism that bait? No!

Were political capitalism in America the dull thing that it is in Europe, then such a visionary movement as that of Debsism would here have some chance. But American political capitalism is the expertest political swindler in existence. American political capitalism can outradical any ranter; and what is more, it can offer that which will every time nab the gudgeon, to wit, the illusion of IMMEDIATE SUCCESS. This is what American political capitalism did last week at Sioux Falls, and that is what will be perfected next July 4 at the Kansas City Demoratic National Convention of Capital.

BRYAN,—nailed by the Sioux Falls Populist convention upon a platform that is quite as "socialistic" as that of Debsism, as "socialistic" as the weak stomachs of the "floating Socialist element" can stand; and the candidate, subsequently furnished by the Kansas City Democratic convention with the requisite bait of good chances for immediate success,—BRYAN scuttles Debsism, and leaves it stranded like a clam at low tide. With a Pop BRYAN platform, the "floating socialistic element" can be lured away, and with a Dem.-BRYAN nomination this element can be hooked. The bait of "immediate success" dangled before the noses of the innocents will fetch them. What crazy loon, chasing across fields after the will-o'-the-wisp of "Socialism Right Away" will waste his vote on DEBS?

Long before the campaign is ended, the wretched Debserie will illustrate the fate of the jack-daw in the fable: plucked of its borrowed feathers by one set, sneered at by the other—its "Socialism" proven to be dish-water by the Socialist Labor Party: its pretences of "Immediate Success" made ridiculous by the BRYAN-capped Democratic party, one of the two parties that will certainly win this year,—Debsism wil stand out as a shivering monument to politico-economic imbecility.

The standard of a Revolution, its aims and tactics, cannot be upheld too firmly or too clearly; nor will it, or can it, achieve success but by elements virile enough, both politically and mentally, to stand squarely upon all that it implies.

CAPITALIST "NOBILITY."

"Nobility" is a title that to the common mind implies personal merit. In point of fact, merit is not an element that enters into the composition of "The Nobility." The essential, the controlling element in the term is something wholly different: it is power to rule by virtue of the ownership of things without which a living cannot be made. There is more in this point than may appear at first blush.

The other day there died in England a "Nobleman," whose long list of titles rested on the following long list of belongings:

"K. G., K. T., Privy Councillor, the owner of 170,000 acres of land in Scotland, Duke, Marquis, and Earl, of Argyll; Marquis of Lorne and Kintyre, Earl of Campbell and Cowal, Viscount Lochow and Glenilla, Lord of Inverary, Mull, Morvern, and Tiry; Baron of Sundridge, Lord of Hamilton, Hereditary Master of the Queen's Household in Scotland, Keeper of the Great Seal of Scotland, Admiral of the Western Isles, Keeper of Dunoon Castle, and of Dunstaffnage and Carrick, Lord Lieutenant of County Argyll and MacCailean Mhor."

The owner of so many acres, head of so many places, cannot possibly run them all. The work needed to yield the vast revenues from so many sources is not work that can even be superintended by one head. The long list of functions, all grounded on property, above enumerated had to be "farmed." All the work had to be done by others: all that the titular head did was to take profits and, together therewith, the honors. The power, conferred by the wealth thus raised and appropriated, and upon which the titles are but bare grafts, had its source wholly in the ownership of the essentials for a livelihood. The "nobility" in the case began and ended there.

In this country, feudal filigree has been swept aside. Such titles do not exist here and their absence is, to the superficial minds, a source of much satisfaction, upon which the conclusion is based that we are here free from, and not dominated by, a "Nobility." The conclusion will be found to be baseless just as soon as the term "The Nobility" is stripped of its misleading trappings. So stripped, it will be found that we are here cursed with a "Nobility" as grinding as, if not more so than, the people of "effete monarchies."

The other day, there died here of apoplexy a gentleman whose list of titles—meaning thereby whose list of power-conveying holdings—was longer than that of he above-named K. G., K. T. Read by intelligent eyes, the list spelled out like this:

"K. G. K. T., of the New York and Michigan Central Railroad; owner of 170,000 square miles of river basins; Duke, Marquis and Earl of Coal Mines in Pennsylvania; Marquis of Railroads in Virginia and Florida; Viscount of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad; Earl of Timberland in Wisconsin; Hereditary Master of 400,000 wage-slaves; Keeper of the Great Seal of the State of New York; Admiral of a fleet of 5,000 merchant vessels."

The approaching Social Revolution has on its programme a task much more important than that performed here by the Revolution of 1776. That Revolution, as all others in its ancestral line, did not ABOLISH "Nobility", it simply did away with one form of the article and opened the door for the entrance of the next form in the line of succession. The approaching Social Revolution is to uproot "Nobility," and along with it the false pretences that clothe it. Its task is to establish true nobility, the nobility that is not buoyed and kept up by artificial social corks, but that is the direct issue of services rendered, work performed.

A NOVEL COMMITTEE ON WAYS AND MEANS.

An engineer on the elevated railroad, THOS. O'BYRNE by name, was, together with his wife, placed under arrest a few days ago under charges that are peculiarly ugly and peculiarly typical of the "Christian" social system that the country is living in.

O'BYRNE'S wages were $18.50 a week. The sum was too small for himself, wife and two children. Thereupon a novel Committee on Ways and Means was evolved in his and his wife's behalf. The wife took the matter in hand: the lives of the two children, FRED and WALTER, were insured, and operations were then started. What operations! Here is the account thereof as published by one of the daily papers.

"The neighbors of the O'BYRNES were aware all through last winter that the children were being shamefully abused. On one occasion FRED, the older boy, was put out of doors barefooted, and kept there in bitter cold weather until Mrs. O'BYRNE was threatened with arrest if she did not take him in. On another occasion a self-constituted committee of men of the neighborhood met O'BYRNE and told him that if he did not put an end to the abuse of his children they would take the law into their own hands, and give him a sound thrashing.

"I was not until April 9, when a policeman found FRED, filthy, half famished, and with both feet covered with ulcers from frost bite, in the street, that the case came to the attention of the authorities. The boy was turned over to the Gerry society. His parents neither made inquiry for him nor reported him missing, but Gerry agents made inquiries and twelve days later they descended on the O'BYRNES, and found there the other boy, WALTER, in as wretched a plight as his brother. The children were so nearly famished that they had to be fed in small quantities at a time, and as often as nine times a day, as anything like a full meal probably would have been fatal to them."

"Refined cannibalsm" the capitalst social system has been termed. The term has been pronounced hard. It does not begin to be the hard term that it should. It only expresses the bestial qualities of the ruling class: it does not round up the idea: it leaves unsuggested the miasmatic influence of the ruling class upon their victims the working class, the masses.

Here is a workingman with family; his wages, thanks to the helpful aid rendered to his fleecers by his labor leader, Grand Master Arthur, are too low even for a single man to get along with decency, and enjoy intellectual life. At that point, out of the ranks of capitalism itself, rises the tempter. Insurance companies are started, not to protect the dependent,but to suggest ways and means at the expense of the dependent: They sell policies INSURING THE LIVES OF CHILDREN, of children the usual beneficiaries of insurance! The rest comes about as logically as an explosion when a flame is applied to gunpowder—child-murder.

And this, forsooth, is the social system whose apostles and praise singers have the effrontery to charge Socialism with an intent to break up and pollute the family!

POLITICAL and ECONOMIC.

The report of the approaching DAILY PEOPLE has reached Butte, Mont., and is greeted by the *Reveille* of that city with the following words of warm appreciation:

The Socialist Labor Party of the United States will, on July 1, issue a daily paper, THE PEOPLE, to fight the cause of the wage-worker throughout the nation. It will cost $3.50 for one year, $2 for six months, and $1 for three months. This is a paper for the workingmen, and should receive their undivided support, for by so doing you will help to abolish wage-slavery and bull pens. It will be a six page paper, printed in New York, and sent to any address in the United States or Canada on receipt of price. Address 2-6 New Reade street, New York.

The art of Homer has justly been extolled down the ages, by the manner in which he conveys the idea of the matchless beauty of the woman who brought on the war that ruined Troy. With not a line does he describe her actual looks. His consummate art consists in not describing Helen herself, but in descriptions of the different manner in which she affected her surroundings. Her effect upon the wise Ulysses and the blockish Ajax,upon the aged Nestor and the youthful Achilles, upon the staid Agamemnon and the mercurial Piloctetes, upon the sturdy Hector and the flimsy Paris, etc., etc., these descriptions convey to the mind the nature of Helen's entrancing personality.

And so it is with the DAILY PEOPLE. The paper has not yet appeared. A description of it is, consequently, out of the question; and yet, what that paper will be needs no description; what it will be may be gathered from the effect of its approach upon various elements in the land.

The militant Socialists, together with their sympathizers in the land, are full of enthusiasm at the bare thought of it; and their enthusiasm grows as the day of its assured birth approaches, and the evidences of its assured life increase. On the other hand, what are the effects noticeable among the obscene elements of our present social system?

Running the gamut from extreme treble to extreme basso, from the weakly double-faced, who affect love, but mean hate, across the scales to the virile, open foes, the snarls, the howls, the growls, grow until they reach a roar at the approach of THE DAILY PEOPLE.

As Helen affected each according to his make-up, so does the approaching DAILY PEOPLE fire the militants to deeds of noble doing, but stirs the vicious to cowardly acts of backbiting, the less vicious but equally wrongheaded, to acts of more open opposition, and so on until one reaches the embattled foe in power, that with its courts and other weapons seeks to kill the enterprise.

The spectacle is inspiring, but inspiring as it is, it is as nothing to the spectacle of the battle that the birth of the DAILY PEOPLE will start.

The romances about "practical Socialism" retailed by "reformers" of both the scheming and the dupe variety, as illustrated in Glasgow, have received another crack over the head.

Commenting on the subject, the London, Eng., *Justice* has this to say:

The conference of Socialists and Labor-Elected persons at Glasgow this Easter has served at least one useful purpose. It has demonstrated the truth which we have constantly insisted upon, that it is impossible to deal effectively with the problems of modern social life on municipal lines. In nothing is that more clearly shown than in the matter of housing, which was one of the subjects discussed at the conference. If twenty years ago the local authorities, rural and urban, had vigorously taken the matter in hand they might have done something with it. Now it has got beyond them, and in many instances their best intentioned efforts may only have the mischievous effect of adding to the area of our already overgrown towns. In any case, it is a national question, and must, like most other matters of supreme importance, be dealt with nationally. It was very amusing to a Southron who knows anything of Glasgow "houses" to hear the panegyrics passed upon the work of the Glasgow Corporation in this connection. We should be horrified to think that Glasgow dwellings represent the Socialist ideal in the matter of house accommodation.

The New York *Journal* has a flippancy of its own, with a simultaneous Catherine-wheel style of methods. One day it gives a whole column to an imaginary May Day parade of "organized labor," and goes into hysterics over the "grandiose demonstration," the next day, laboring under the effect of nervous reaction, it owlishly observes that parades are not enough, and it whimpers over the "petty jealousies" that already divide the "mighty hosts" of the paraders.

Leaving aside as unworthy of further notice the talk about "mighty hosts" having paraded in the parade of the Central Fakirated Union, it is of no little interest to look a little closer into the *Journal's* sorrows about the "petty jealousies" that divide the paraders referred to.

"Petty jealousies"? Not at all. There are no more "petty jealousies" in that body than in the camp of the Messrs. Capitalists themselves. Of course the conflicts among the labor-fakir pets of the *Journal* are upon a low level, but that does not stamp them with the stamp of "petty jealousies." These conflicts are genuine material interests, just as higher up in the *Journal's* own sphere. The point that escapes the *Journal's* superficial eye is that the labor fakir is a caricature of the capitalist: What the capitalist does on a grand scale, the fakir does on a mean scale; the capitalist class schemes for plunder at wholesale; the fakir class schemes also for plunder, but at retail. At any rate, it is not jealousies, either petty or otherwise, that divide the two sets. They are divided upon the lines of grab.

Of course, the *Journal* can't be expected to understand this, but it does understand its sorrows: it imagined that whooping it up for fakirs would solidify fakirdom and render it solid in the political interests of the *Journal;* it finds itself mistaken; all its love's labor lost, and it now whimpers. It will yet roar with rage.

The Chicago,Ill., *Tribune* makes a very unsuccessful attempt to suppress its rage in an article that deals with the recent labor troubles in Chicago and the court trials that resulted therefrom. It heads its article, "Labor Leaders and Blackmail," and then says in part:

The crucial point in the local labor situation has now been taken up by the grand jury. It concerns not the expediency of central bodies, nor the sympathetic strike, nor the limitation of the product of a day's work, but the integrity of labor officials. Testimony has been introduced from numerous builders indicating that blackmail has been levied often in the past as the price of avoiding or settling disputes.

These charges, so often made heretofore in private, raise a presumption which the Unions concerned—though the rank and file are not alway aware of such corrupt procedure by their representatives—will for their own honor and protection scarcely ignore.

The ill-concealed rage of this representative of labor-leaders-bribing capitalists is refreshing; and enjoyable is the plight it strikes in turning to the rank and file of the workers, of the workers, whom to deceive, mislead and fleece its capitalist masters have been long willing to submit to blackmail.

Blackmail has been the leading business of the labor fakir. He was taken into the confidence of the employer for the purpose of enabling him to do the employer's dirty work in the Union. Thus the labor fakir got into possession of many a valuable business secret of the capitalists, and was enabled to play upon him the confidence-man game of swindle. The capitalists needed this vermin, and paid for his services. The two sets stood to each other alternately in the relation of briber and bribee, blackmailer and blackmailee. Thus things have long been going on. But criminal relations are built on sand: they cannot last; least of all can they last when the "business," that the conspiring criminals drive, consists in disposing of what is not their own. The thing disposed of was the rank and file. In such cases, that was bound to happen which always causes the criminals to fall out. The sold and delivered working class cannot be soothed with bribes that others take. Its yoke remained as galling as ever, despite all the blackmail levied by their fakir leaders. The rank and file of the working class is bound to keep on pushing and tugging, all bribes that their fakir leaders pocket to the contrary notwithstanding. It is only a question of time when the blackmailed and bribe-giving capitalist will lose patience with his fakir pet, will turn upon him, will denounce him, will proceed against him.

That has happened now in Chicago. It is to be hoped that the rank and file, enlightened by the sight, will throw overboard their pure and simple construction which allows fakirdom, and turn over the new leaf that is blazoned with New Trade Unionism.

Here is matter to make the cockles of the heart of Massachusetts Debserie warm up with joy. The Pittsburgh, Pa., *Chronicle Telegraph* announces, under the inscription "Armory Fund Growing," the following ravishing bit of news:

ARMORY FUND GROWING.

Renewed interest is being taken in the armory and memorial plans, and subscriptions are beginning to flow in from some of the prominent merchants of Pittsburgh. The total fund now amounts to about $166,272. Recent subscriptions received follow: Aliquippa Steel Company, $100; D. M. Clemson, $50; George L. King, $15; Alexander, Baker & Co., $10; Paulson Brothers, $25; Pittsburgh Coal Company, $1,000; John D. Armstrong & Co., $250; to it that they get $15,000?

What Massachusetts or other Debseric reformer will fail to make a point of the fact, culled from this item, that, while the Pittsburgh Coal Company donates only $1,000 towards "furnishing the 'boys' with suitable Armory quarters," the Social Democrat James F. Carey sees to it that they get $15,000.

Give the devil his due! The thoughtfulness of the Social Democracy for the "boys" who revel in armories eclipses the puny efforts of even the Pittsburgh Coal Company.

COMMUNISM.

BY WILLIAM BRACKE.

It is remarkable how people love to quarrel over terms whose meaning they are not agreed. People seem to like to get excited, not over the real meaning of a subject of contention, but over matters that have nothing to do with the case; at times this circumstance has wonderful results. Only think of the persecutions carried on against the early Christians, or, in this country, against the Abolitionists, not by reason of what thsese people actually represented but by reason of the slanders uttered against them. The idle class of property-grabbers have set afloat such a mass of lies about Communism that most people cannot think of the word without connecting it with an arch-infamous scoundrel. Accordingly, it is difficult for one to declare himself a Communist without being prejudged on the spot. There are people, who, when they but hear the word, can hear no more, can see no more, can reason no more—they are wholly bereft of all senses and cry out anathema! It not infrequently happens to-day that the words, "You are a Socialist!" or "You are a Communist!" are fired at a man with the expectation of annihilating him; these words are in such cases expected to conjure up all possible social prejudices, and, these prejudices being the strongest there are—far stronger than even the religious ones—it becomes a very difficult thing to arrive at a clear understanding upon questions such as these.

But you, dear reader, who have followed me so far, will not now dismiss me with an anathema, but will be minded to seek calmly and sensibly for an answer to the question, What is Communism?

If we open our eyes and look around in the world, we will find many useful institutions which redound to the benefit of many, or of all the people. In one place we will see people associating for the purpose of saving shipwrecked sailors; yonder the community is seen building a school-house, or the state is found rearing a post-office. In everyday life people think only of themselves; but in such instances as I have just cited, people are found to combine to promote a common end. Experience has shown that they fare excellently thereby. Whoever will but stop to think, must admit that his own well-being is greatly promoted by such institutions. Where would mankind be without the roads and the schoolhouses (however defective these are)—all of which were built in common? How painfully would we now feel the absence of insurance companies, which, tho' hampered by their private character, still carry their public features sufficiently marked, and whose effect is to remove from the shoulders of the individual the burden that might ruin him, and to cause it to be distributed over many so as to make it light and insignificant? There are scores upon scores of other instances in point that could be mentioned, but the instances cited will suffice. All these institutions are bits of Communism. *Communism is but the principle of common interests.*

In everyday life each one seeks his own benefit, even though it be at the expense of others; naked, cold, ugly egotism is there uppermost. The large spinning and weaving factories have reduced thousands upon thousands of small spinners and weavers to beggary. Does anyone stop at the thought that hundreds of industrious, happy and honest people are made wretched by that one factory? Does any one to-day stop at the thought that the large shoe factories destroy the living of many shoemakers? Does the usurer stop to consider the fate of the victims of his greed? No! No such thoughts ever deter the individual; and I am very much of the opinion that he who, in his business, would seriously have a regard for his fellow men, would not to-day escape popular laughter. Egotism rules. Each looks out for himself, and cares nothing whether he thereby injures others. The modern motto is: "What needs I concern myself about others so long as I fare well!"

But notwithstanding the rule of egotism, the common interests in men assert themselves with irresitable force. In ever increasing instances do they draw together for a common purpose: ever larger is the number of associations: ever wider and deeper becomes the activity of the state and the municipality. Who, in years gone by, would have suspected the existence of the numberless associations that exist to-day for the promotion of all manner of common interests? Who would have thought of such an institution as our modern post-office, with its wonderful machinery; who would have conceived of our public wharves, markets, street lamps, sewers, aqueducts, fire engines, public parks and baths, institutions for the poor, the blind, the deaf and dumb, the insane! All these institutions have their roots in Communism. In each of these instances the common interests asserted themselves; often they had to fight their way through, and won only after a hard struggle with rampant egotism.

The protection of common interests for the benefit of all becomes more and more a leading purpose. However people may curse Communism, still they march in its path. In one domain ofter another do common interests prevail; the much despised and jeered thought of Communism moves proudly on its triumphant march, pervading an ever increasing portion of humankind.

Whoever declares himself an enemy of Communism thereby pronounces himself an enemy of common interests, an enemy of humanity. Whoever would destroy Communism, let him begin by destroying the public roads and the public schools: let him first destroy the public parks and promenades, the water-works, the city halls and other government buildings, the court-houses, asylums, hospitals—only in that way could he destroy Communism.

Communism cannot be destroyed: it rests, like egotism, in the very nature of man. Every one can realize this. We are now in the very midst of Communism, and every sail is set to push us further and further upon that path. Indeed, better times will dawn upon mankind when the common interests of all will be the standard to guide all our relations, when egotism will be checked: and when the well-being of all will be the aim of all. To-day it is "perfectly in order" to have a rich speculator in corn hire whole railroad trains so as to prevent corn from reaching the place where it is wanted: then people will be compelled to pay him the high prices he demands or starve; then will he be able to take advantage of the misfortune of others and thereby swell his riches. To-day it is "perfectly in order" to see the proprietor

(Continued to page 4.)

Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan.

UNCLE SAM—Did you read the account of the horrible Bull Pen in Idaho where the Republican together with the Popo-Democratic officials united to commit murder on the working class?

BROTHER JONATHAN (*with a supercilious nod of the head*)—All these troubles and wrongs don't surprise ME. I am a Socialist myself. I have looked into all these things long ago.

U. S.—Have you, too, studied the social sciences?

B. J. (*with haughty distain*)—"Social sciences." Bother! Why call things by such big names? I don't need any "social sciences" to tell a hog from a handsaw. What others may need study to acquire, comes to me natural——

U. S.—That's very lucky.

B. J.—I see what goes on, and I draw my own conclusions. Other people, puffed up people, put their conclusions in language that none can understand. Now, you see, I don't. The puffed up and conceited people have so little real thought about them that they must make it appear a whole lot——

U. S.—There are such people.

B. J. (*with much self-importance*)—Yes, there are. Such people take a grain of thought, mix it up with a bushel of bran, to make it look plentiful, and they hold that up to your nose. Now, I am not like those people. Not I. That's not my build——

U. S.—And what is your build?

B. J. (*looking as if he knew by heart all the books in the Astor Library*)—My build is very simple. Instead of confusing thought I make it very clear. Instead of complicating a thought by a whole lot of irrelevant matter, I simplify it. That's my build. And so you will find every time that the problems that seem most puzzling to the people,and that your so-called learned men wear themselves out to a bone to comprehend, are no puzzles to me; I grasp them readily, and I present them in a way that every one can understand on the spot, without any effort.

U. S.—Why, that's immense!

B. J. (*with great self-complacency*)—I should think so (*waving his hand over space*). I'll illustrate. There you are all tangled up in the Bull Pen and in Social Science, and the woods are so close to you that you can't see the trees. You don't understand what's the matter. Now I'll boil it down for you and make it all plain. The whole thing resolves itself into a very little maxim, plain, clear, lucid——

U. S.—Out with it and enlighten me!

B. J. (*throwing back his head and tipping it from side to side*)—It is this: "Greed is organized, but altruism is not."

U. S. (*claps his hand to his stomach*)—My buttons!

B. J.—Ain't it simple? Do you need to ask any further questions after that explanation?

U. S. (*who has thrust his tongue into his cheek to keep from laughing, looks with wonderment at B. J.*)—No, indeed, upon such an answer or explanation, all further questions are superfluous.

B. J. (*evidently tickled by the praise*)—You think so, don't you?

U. S.—Yes, indeed. And yet ,coming to think of it, I'd like to ask you a question.

B. J.—Put it. I don't know the question I couldn't answer.

U. S.—Did you vote the Socialist Labor Party ticket last year?

B. J.—Pooh!

U. S.—You didn't?

B. J.—No!

U. S.—Or the year before?

B. J.—No; nor the year before that. I never voted the Socialist ticket. In '92 I voted for Harrison; in '96 I voted for Bryan.

U. S.—And yet you call yourself a Socialist?

B. J. (*with assurance enough to move a mountain*)—Of course I am. Why, I was a Socialist long before you were in knee-breeches. I know all about Socialism. One don't need to vote the Socialist ticket or be a member of the Socialist Party to be a Socialist. That's all unnecessary. You are a Socialist if you are a Socialist. That's all. I preach Socialism all year 'round. That's the best way to bring it around.

U. S.—And what about your maxim, the one you just propounded: "Greed is organized but altruism is not"?

B. J.—That maxim is all right.

U. S.—Doesn't it imply that organization implies power, and that the best principle in the world, if lacking organization, is impotent?

B. J. (*Looks like a rat in a trap*).

U. S.—Now, sir, listen to me. I let you rant away, and gave your vanity full rope. I now propose to pull in the rope with you noosed at the other end. You are no exception. You typify a class of people to whom words are cheap and unmeaning, and who are constantly turning up their ignorant noses at the Socialists. Your maxim is rot to all intents and purposes. It explains nothing. It furnishes no clue to the cause of the present social disorder, and, consequently, it furnishes no clue to its solution. Nevertheless, taking it as it stands and in connection with your poohooing the organization of Socialism, you have squarely buffeted yourself. In one breath you deplore the lack of organization in what you sentimentally call "Altruism," and perceive that the power of what you sentimentally call "Greed" lies in organization, and in the next breath you not only make light of organization,but admit that you have been giving aid and comfort to organized "Greed" by backing it up with your vote. I don't care to be hard upon you, sir; but you and the not a few incorrigibles and conceited jackanapes like yourself are like the gravel in the shoe of the Socialist Movement. You are too insignificant to be quarreled with, and yet are bothersome. You are good for nothing but to be shaken off.

I wish you good day.

RECRUITS

Raised By Capitalism Against Itself.

It is not only through the extension of large production that the capitalist system causes the condition of the proletariat to become more and more that of the whole population. It brings this about also through the circumstance that the condition of the wage-worker, engaged in large production, strikes the keynote for the condition of wage-workers in all other branches. The conditions under which the latter work and live are revolutionized; the advantages which they may have had over those employed in capitalist industry are turned into so many disadvantages under the influence of the latter. To illustrate: In those localities where mechanics still work for, and board and lodge with, the master mechanic, the poor board and lodging which the wage-worker employed in a capitalist industry can afford become a pretext for the master mechanic to reduce both the board and the comforts of lodging which his workmen enjoyed. Again, formerly the long period requisite for apprenticeship was a means to prevent the overstocking of a trade; to-day, the system of apprenticeship, conducted under the guise of benevolence in many of our large cities, and called trade schools, notably in New York and Pittsburgh, is one of the most effective means to over-run many a trade with cheap labor, and to knock the bread from the mouths of the adult laborers. In this respect, also, as in so many others, those institutions which, under the system of small production, were sensible and beneficent, have, under the influence of the capitalist system, become nonsensical or hurtful.

There is another and very extensive domain on which the capitalist system of large production exercises its influence of turning the population into proletarians—the domain of commerce. The large stores have begun to bear, and are now bearing, heavily upon the small ones. The number of small stores does not, therefore, necessarily diminish. On the contrary, it increases. The small store is the last refuge of the bankrupt small producer. Were the small stores actually crowded out, the ground would be wholly taken from under the feet of the small traders; they would be then forthwith thrust below the class of the proletariat—into the slums; they would be turned into beggars, vagabonds and candidates for the penitentiary! Such in fact is, to a great extent, the evolution of the small trader.

But it is not in the REDUCTION of the number of small stores, it is in the DEBASEMENT of their character that the influence of large production manifests itself in commerce. The small trader deals in ever worse and cheaper goods; the tribe of the haberhasher grows; and the streets and roads are over-run with peddlers, itinerant venders and hucksters of all manner of worthless articles: of spoiled fruit, decayed vegetables, etc., etc., sold under false pretences with all sorts of fraudulent devices, such as deceptive measures and weights. Thus the livelihood of the independent small trader becomes ever more precarious, more proletarian-like, while steadily, and at the same time, in the large stores the number of employees go up—genuine proletarians, without prospect of ever becoming independent. Woman and child labor, with their accompaniment of prostitution; excessive work; lack of work; starvation wages—all the symptoms of large production appear also in increasing quantity in the domain of commerce. Steadily the condition of the employees in this department approaches that of the proletarians in the department of production. The only difference perceptible between the two is that the former preserve the APPEARANCES of a better living, which require sacrifices unknown to the industrial proletarians.

There is still a third category of proletarianism that has gone far on the road of its complete development: the EDUCATED PROLETARIANS. Education has become a special trade under our present system. The measure of knowledge has increased greatly, and grows daily. Capitalist society and the capitalist state are ever more in need of men of knowledge and ability to conduct their business, in order to bring the forces of nature under their power, be it for purposes of production or of destrucion, or to enable them to expend in luxurious living their increasing profits. Now then, it is not only the hard-working small farmer, mechanic, or the proletarians in general, who have no time to devote themselves to science and art: the merchant, the manufacturer, the banker, the stock-jobber, the landlord class—all of these are in the same fix. Their whole time is taken up either with their work, or with their "business" and pleasures, as the case may be. In modern society it is not, as it used to be under previous social orders, the exploiters themselves, or at least a class of them, who nurse the arts and sciences. The present exploiters, our ruling class, leave these pursuits to a special class, whom they keep in hire. Under this system, education becomes a merchandise.

A hundred years or so ago this commodity was rare. There were few schools; study was accompanied with considerable expense. So long as small production could support the worker, he stuck to it; only special gifts of nature or favorable circumstances would cause the sons of these to dedicate themselves to the arts and sciences. Incredible or unlikely as it may look at first blush, even in so a new a country as the United States the demand for physicians, teachers, artists, etc., etc., was for quite a long number of years supplied almost entirely by this limited class and its descendants.

So long as this condition of things lasted, the merchandise education commanded a high price. Its possession procured; at least to those who applied it to practical ends—lawyers, for instance, physicians, professors, etc.—quite comfortable livings; not infrequently it also brought fame and honor. The artist, the poet, the philosopher, were, in monarchical countries, the companions of royalty; in our republic they were persons of unquestioned distinction. The aristocracy of intellect felt itself superior to the aristocracy of birth or money. The only care of such was the development of their intellect. Hence it happened that people of culture could be, and often were, idealists. This circumstance explains the appearance, in the forties, of that galaxy of men and women, who took up in this country the idealist philosophy of Fourier, resulting in the communistic tidal wave that swept over the land at that season. These aristocrats of education and culture stood above the other classes and their material aspirations and antagonisms. Education meant power, happiness and worthiness. The conclusion seemed inevitable, that, in order to make all men happy and worthy, in order to banish all class antagonisms, all poverty, all wickedness and meanness out of the world, nothing else was needed than to spread education and culture.

Since those days, the development of higher education has made immense progress. The number of institutions of learning increased wonderfully, and, in a still larger degree, the number of pupils. In the meantime, the bottom was knocked out of small production. The small property-holder knows to-day no other way of keeping his sons from sinking into the proletariat but by sending them to college; and he does this if his means will at all allow. But, furthermore, he must consider the future, not of his sons only, but of his daughters also. The rapid development in the division of labor is steadily encroaching upon the household; it is converting one household duty after another into a special industry, and steadily diminishing household work. Weaving, sewing, to a great extent, knitting, baking, and many other occupations, that at one time filled up the round of household duties, have been either wholly or substantially withdrawn from the sphere of housekeeping. More than 50 years ago the "store close," of which Artemus Ward loved to make frequent mention, began, in his country, to compete with and supplant the homespun; and similarly, many another home-made staple was extinguished, and its production absorbed by specialized industries. As a result of all this, matrimony, where the wife is to be housekeeper only, is becoming more and more a matter of luxury. But it so happens that the small property-holder and producer is, at the same time sinking steadily, and steadily becoming poorer; even more and more he loses the means to indulge in luxuries. In consequence of this the number of spinsters grows apace, and ever larger is the unmber of those families in which mother and daughter must work for a living. Accordingly, woman labor does not only increase in the domains of both large and small production and commerce, it also spreads in other directions, in government offices, on the telegraph, telephone, railroads, banks, in office clerkships—bookkeeping, typewriting, stenography—and in the sphere of the arts and sciences. However loudly prejudices and personal interests may rebel against it, woman labor presses forward more and more upon the various professional pursuits. It is not vanity, nor importunity, nor pride, but the force of the economic development that drives woman to labor in these as well as in other departments of human activity. In those countries and those localities of the United States where the men have succeeded in excluding the competition of women from those branches of intellectual pursuits which are still organized upon the old guild principle, the latter press with all the greater force upon those pursuits that are not so organized, like writing, painting, music, etc.

The result of this whole development is that the number of educated people has increased enormously. Nevertheless, the beneficent results, which the idealist expected from an increase of education have not followed. So long as education is a merchandise, its extension is tantamount to an increase in the quantity of that merchandise, consequently, to the falling of its price, and the decline of the condition of those who possess it. The number of educated people has grown to such an extent that it more than suffices for the wants of the capitalists and and of the capialist State. The labor market of educated labor is to-day as overstocked as that of manual labor. To-day, it is no longer the manual laborers alone who have their reserve army of the unemployed, and are afflicted with the lack of work: the educated workers also have their reserve army of idleness, and among them also lack of work has taken up its permanent quarters. Those who strain for a public office experience the difficulty of obtaining it by reason of the crowd: those others who seek employment elsewhere experience the extremes of idleness and excessive work the same as the manual workers, and just the same as these they are the victims of wage-slavery.

The condition of the educated workers deteriorates visibly; formerly, people spoke of the "aristocracy of the intellect," to-day we speak of the "intellectual" or "educated" proletariat; the time is near when the bulk of these proletarians will be distinguishable from the others only by their CONCEIT. Most of these still imagine they are something better than the manual proletarians: they fancy themselves members of the ruling class; but this attitude distinguishes itself in nothing from that of the lackeys, who, behind the backs of their masters, put on airs of lordship. These "educated" proletarians have ceased to be the intellectual leaders of the capitalist class; they are to-day, to the capitalist and to capitalist institutions, what "bruisers" and "gougers" are to low taverns. Scheming and plotting are their leading pursuits; their first thought is not the development of their intellectual goods but the sale of these; their principal method of getting along is the prostitution of their own individuality. The same as with the small producers, they are dazzled by the few brilliant prizes in the lottery of life, they shut their eyes to the numberless blanks in the wheel, and barter away body and soul for the merest chance of drawing such a prize. *The barter and sale of one's convictions and a marriage for money*, these are, in the eyes of the majority of our educated proletarians two means, as natural as they are necessary, "to make one's fortune." Into such creatures has the capitalist system of production turned our idealists, inventors, thinkers and dreamers.

Still, the supply of this class grows so rapidly, that there is little to be made out of education, even though one throw his own individuality into the bargain. The decline of the bulk of educated people into the class of the proletariat can no longer be checked.

Whether this development will result in a movement of the educated people to join the battling proletariat in mass, and not, as hitherto, singly, is still uncertain. This, however, is certain: the fact that the educated people are being turned into proletarians has closed to the class of the proletariat the only gate that was still open, and through which its members might, by dint of their own unaided efforts, have been able to escape into the class above.

It is out of all question that the wage worker can become a capitalist, at least not in the ordinary run of events. Sensible people do not consider the chances of earning a prize in the Louisiana Lottery, or of one's falling heir to the wealth of some unknown relative, when they deal with the condition of the working class. Under certain particularly favorable circumstances it did formerly happen, here and there, that a workman succeeded by dint of great privations to save up enough wherewith to start a little industry of his own, or to set up a little shop, or give his son a chance to study and become something "better" than his father. It was always ridiculous to hold out such possibilities to the workmen as the means of improving their condition. In the ordinary course of events the workingman may thank his stars if he is at all able, during good times, to lay by enough not to remain empty handed when work becomes slack. To-day, however, to hold out such possibilites to the workman, is more ridiculous than ever. The economic development does not only make saving, on the part of the workingman, more and more difficult, if at all possible, but it also renders it utterly impossible, even though he may be able to save up something, to therewith pull himself or his children out of the class of the proletariat. To invest his little savings in some small independent industry were for him to fly from the frying pan into the fire: ten to one he will be flung back to his previous condition, with the bitter experience that the small producer can no longer keep his head above water—an experinece which he will have learned with the loss of his hard earned savings.

Still more difficult than the transition into the class of the small producer, indeed, utterly hopeless is the attempt on the part of the proletarian to give his

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DAILY PEOPLE.

Report of the Conference and General Activity.

DAILY PEOPLE GENERAL FUND.

Previously acknowledged	$9,775.41
Received from Daily People Conference, per E. Siff, Financial Secretary	94.50
Received from Daily People Committee, per Hugo Vogt, cashier	119.03
Section Hudson County, N. J., proceeds of May Day festival	30.05
Section St. Louis, Mo., collection	63.00
Section Bridgeport, Ct., per Connecticut State Committee	40.00
Section Hartford, Ct., per Connecticut State Committee	41.00
Section San Antonio, Tex., proceeds of May Day festival	21.25
Collected at May Day meeting of Section San Francisco, Cal.	32.00
Proceeds of auction of one yearly subscription to DAILY PEOPLE by Section Los Angeles, Cal.	8.00
Received from Jos. H. Sauter, treasurer Daily People Concert, New York, March 26	100.00
Section Washington, D. C., contribution	44.00
Received for Minor Fund: Henry Piper, Conneaut, O., 50c.; Section Collinsville, Ill., $5; Danish Socialist Agitation Club, Brooklyn, N. Y., $5; F. Fresek, Philadelphia, Pa., $10; A. Coutant, Brooklyn, $1; C. Hansen, St. Paul, Minn., $1	22.50
Total	$10,390.74

HENRY KUHN,
Financial Secretary-Treasurer.

DAILY PEOPLE NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

The following amounts have been received from sources other than those represented in the Daily People Conference of New York:

Previously acknowledged	$977.00
Maryland State Committee, contribution of Section Baltimore	5.00
State Comimttee of New York, contributed by members of Section Peekskill: C. Zolot, $10; Th. Collin, 50 cents	10.50
State Committee New York, contributed by members of Polish Branch of Section Yonkers: N. Jankowski, $1; Dapsa, $1; H. Seibert, $1; T. Meslin, 25 cents; Al. Grodzicki, 25 cents; H. F. Mies, $1.50; total	5.00
Second Ward Branch of Section Paterson, N. J., contributed as follows: H. Pohl, $7; J.Zester, $5; M. Butz, $1.50; S. A. Neaustead, $2; B. Eversbach, $1; E. Landgraf, $3; Wm. Zester, $1; total	20.50
State Committee Ohio contributed as follows: J. Joseph, $1; St. Urban, $1; L. Tott, 25 cents; M. Vadalma, 25 cents; Menersky, 25 cents; Vattalma, 25 cents; A. J. Syentjah, 25 cents; T. Syentsak, 25 cents; Baby Hastwell, 10 cents; Mary Bindas, 25 cens; N. Moitjas, 15 cents; J. Bindas, 25 cents; Thos. Istman, 25 cents; T. Gvarla, 25 cents; N. Pal, 50 cents; L. Borlesla, 25 cents; M. Inra, 25 cents; B. Tarencz, 25 cents; K. Joseph, 25 cents; Tott, 25 cents; J. Kornig, 25 cents; all of Cleveland; total, 6.25. E. J. Smith, 50 cents; E. Weigel, 50 cents; L. Bahner, 50 cents; A. Lange, 50 cents; Alwin Weigel, 25 cents; all of Salineville; total, $2.25; E. Jones, $2; M. Eisenberg, $2.50; Benjamin, $1.75, all of Cincinnati; total, 6.25; J. Mathews, Collinwood, $1; total	16.25
State Comittee Washington, contributed by members of Section Tacoma: G. Rush, $6; W. J. Hoag, $2; M. S. Nielson, $1, total	9.00
State Committee, Pennsylvania, contributed as follows: Section Stoneboro, $10; Philadelphia, $5.83; Grove City, $5.40; Reading, $3.05; total	24.28
State Committee New York, contribution of Section Peekskill	5.00
Secion Hallowell, Me	150
Total	$1,074.03

DAILY PEOPLE CONFERENCE.

The first meeting held at the Party's new home, the Daily People Building, by the delegates of the Daily People Conference was befitting and worthy of the quarters—the Daily People Bulding from which hot shot and shell will shower upon the enemies of the working class. No sooner was Comrade J. C. Akins elected as chairman than it was proposed, in view of the fact that this meeting of the Conference there was the first harvest of the seed it helped to sow, and of the further fact that it was only within a block of the seat of public powers and the local citadel of capitalism—the City Hall, the objective of the S. L. P.—and of the fact that now commences an important period of the Party's experience, when the lines of battle will be formed and centered at and about THE DAILY PEOPLE, that three cheers be given for the S. L. P. and its national daily organ, THE DAILY PEOPLE. The cheers were responded to with a will and a vim that resounded loud and far, and caused passers-by to look with wonderment at the building where these emanated from, with its red-lettered signs and the reproduction of the Party's emblem. Then, with an unprecedented number of delegates and visitors, the conference proceeded to its regular work.

Comrades B. Rassmussen and Charles Vollmers, from the 7th A. D., Branch 2, Brooklyn, and Comrade Levy, from the 30th A. D., New York, were seated as delegates. A communication was received from 16th A. D., with suggestions on advertising THE DAILY PEOPLE; referred to the Trustees. One from Section Elizabeth, N. J., informing about the work being done, and that they will turn over about $60 for the Daily People Fund on June 3; also that an excurcion has been arranged by them, taking place on June 17.

The Committee on Lists and Pledgers renorted the work done. Report received and the committee instructed to proceed with the work. The Committee on Advertising elected to confer with the Trustees of THE DAILY PEOPLE reported that the latter have decided to work out a definite plan, which will be made known in due time

Organizer Abelson reported that the West Side meting has been arranged to take place on Wednesday evening, May 23, at Bloomingdale Hall, at Fifty-fourth street and Eighth avenue, with Comrades Daniel De Leon, Julian Pierce and other prominent speakers. Comrades of the West Side should start to hustle to bring all of their friends and acquaintances to the meeting, so that the good work may be as widespread as possible.

Delegates were urged to make the final settlements of the tickets of the Daily People festival of March 25, so as to maintain the record of it being the most rapidly settled affair, as over $2,000 for tickets have already been paid, of which $1,100 clear profit has been already cleared, this being by far not the whole amount yet.

Change of meeting time was considered.

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CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name, will attach such name to their communication, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.

Don't write on both sides of the sheet.
Don't write on tissue paper.
Don't write with pencil.
Don't write with a broom stick if a toothpick is handy, pens preferred.
Don't crowd your lines.
Don't begin at the uppermost edge of the sheet.
Don't abbreviate.
Don't forget to give your P. O. address and date of letter.
Don't forget to give name and date of paper when sending clippings.
Don't write your signature as though you wished to remain incognito.
Don't write proper names so as to insure the chances of their being misspelled.
Don't write on sheets of uneven size.
Don't take this ill.

"Something Now!"

TO THE PEOPLE.—As most men's actions revolve around and are governed entirely by the way their actions will affect their interests, whether moral, spiritual or material, just so with that breed of the genus appropriately described as the labor fakir, whose actions center in and are governed by their effect upon their treasury.

On Saturday, April 28, there was held in this city a demonstration of the "power of the C. F. U."—the demonstration small and its power smaller—and the paucity of the Debserie, which occasion was made one of profit in divers ways,—one of the "something now" variety, and the other a flirtation with fickle Fortune for expected benefits in the near future, in the way of political jobs.

In order to increase their profits, our capitalists often appeal to the "noble sentiment of patriotism," love of the flag, etc. On this occasion the labor fakirs appealed to the equally noble sentiment of solidarity of the working class, not only in a national, but an international sense as well, to the end of furthering their own sordid aims. To those workers to whom these appeals were meaningless, a $5 fine was added by way of explanation. While the parade was held primarily to prove to the politicians that the fakirs really could deliver the "goods" (in which they failed), the fakirs, who are always on the "make," could find no serious objections to making a few dollars as a secondary consideration. The action of the Brewers' Union is the case in point.

Their idea of solidarity is to see all the workingmen dead drunk on Union beer; and in order to facilitate matters for the unsuspecting worker, whose sense of taste has not been developed to that point where he can distinguish between Union and non-Union beer, and also to prevent him from becoming "soused" on scab champagne, a list of thirty-six breweries who manufacture the only genuine, name-blown-in-the-bottle variety of Union beer was displayed on a banner not large enough for one name, let alone thirty-six. The painter, who made the signs, informed the brewers' committee that to put thirty-six names of breweries on a banner of that size (24x4 feet) was useless—they could not possibly be read. His blood was congealed and he was knocked into a state of coma by this reply:

"We do not care whether they can be read or not. We are being paid by each of the brewers named, and really want this banner as proof that we advertised them as Union breweries in the parade."

And besides, thirty-six banners would cost almost thirty-six times as much as one; and, also, there would be more banners than brewers in the parade—a double reason for having only one.

Now, fellow trades unionists, there is some tangible benefits of pure and simple trade unionism for you! There is "something now"! There is something to "bore into"! There is proof that the interests of the bosses and the workers are identical! Can't you see it? How stupid of you!

DOW HOSMAN.

New York, May 1.

"Vagabonds of the Labor Movement."

TO THE PEOPLE.—On April 22 last the Arbeteren Publishing Association held its usual quarterly general meeting of stockholders. For the third time at tuese meetings since the memorable (and why not glorious, too?) 10th of last July, an attempt was made to have the paper either sever its connection with the Socialist Labor Party or else—become an "impartial" Party paper. This time the effort traveled all the way from Chicago, Ill., in the form of a letter from a stockholder, now living in the Windy City. The letter was read and produced quite a little outburst of laughter and hisses. Although a well-known member of the Association, one of the "impartial" type, requested that the question be discussed, it was almost unanimously—and the meeting was well attended—decided to pay no attention to the letter. While writing about the schemes against *Arbeteren* as a party organ, I would like to narrate an incident that occurred at the January meeting of the Association. The incident goes to show that not all of the very few Swedish comrades who last summer were undecided which "fraction" was the real S. L. P., have turned Kangaroo. On the occasion referred to, one of those very few showed that he had "found out." During the session one of the "impartial" stripe had been having a good deal to say about the way that *Arbeteren* was being edited. Presently, some kind of a committee was to be elected, and, among others, those "impartial" ones were named. They, however, declined. At this moment the man before alluded to, jumped to his feet and shouted: "There sit these fellows called Kangaroos. They come here and talk about what is 'hurting our paper,' but they don't want to do a thing. They ought to be called the 'Vagabonds' of the working class. Now, although I am on several committees now, I will take this work, too." Great applause followed these manly words. Leaving *Arbeteren*, which is now safely installed in the Daily People Building, I now should like to be allowed to add a few words about that same Daily People Building, which is surely destined to become the headquarters of the S. L. P. of Greater New York—not to say of the United States. It is a mere suggestion; maybe I am too late, the thing having been anticipated by somebody else. In that case, nothing is lost, and I will take off my hat for my (ingenious) rival schemer.

I would suggest that a very high flag pole be put on the roof of the building, either in the middle or at the angle at New Reade and Duane streets, the ton to be surmounted with A LARGE GILDED ARM AND HAMMER. On suitable occasions, such as election days and other memorable times, A LARGE AMERICAN FLAG should be hoisted underneath our emblem, defiantly and significantly pointing out the trend of events, that political action is taking in these United States.

MAURITZ.

New York, May 7.

Healthy Moulting in Vancouver.

TO THE PEOPLE.—The Kangaroos of Vancouver, unable to keep pace with the steady step of the proletarian Revolution, driven from fakirdom to reaction, and back again, in their search for "harmony," have at last made a bluff at organizing—and in regular Kangaroo style, too.

Here are some of the types. Notice that these are the same canaille that the S. L. P. has pushed aside recently, and must everywhere push aside in its onward march to the emancipation of our class.

Dodds, a single taxer, disguised as a Socialist, who is under charges before Section Vancouver (how he ever got in the S. L. P. the Lord only knows), a workingman who votes for "good men" of the middle class.

Sinclair, a me-too Socialist, and contractor, who intends to vote for McPherson, labor-member, single taxer and opponent of Socialism.

McClain, an English adventurer, who in all his thirteen years of studying Socialism, never belonged to any Socialist party, except for thirteen weeks last summer, and never paid dues even then; who tried to work this Section and Section Whatcom, and failed; an advocate of the pure and simple I. A. M.; a man who doesn't stay in anything that doesn't promise a "graft" or the advertising that precedes a "graft." This English Socialist (God save the mark) has been trying to get a nomination from the pure and simplers for the British Columbia legislature, but, finding himself out-classed by the older and more experienced fakirs, he jumps to the Kangaroos, and, with their help, will run anyway; that is, if they are foolish enough to throw away the $200 deposit. He is another Mamie Hayes, with all Mamie's ignorance and bumptiousness.

Rogers, a resigned member of our Section, —"we were too intolerant, don't you know" —who advocates the middle class and working class working together; who, when a member of the S. L. P. wanted to "walk over the dead bodies of those opposed to us," but told workingmen to secretly join the party. He may learn, but not in the company he is now in.

These are types of the "good," "broad" and "real" international Socialists, who find the S. L. P. too strict; TOO STRAIGHT, in fact, and so set up another party.

Their first crack out of the box is "We want a large following." Of course! of course! That is the *sin qua non* for success in middle class politics. And they intend to "join the Debsites as soon as the Debsites and both S. L. P.'s unite." We keep telling them that there is and always has been but one S. L. P., but the *Appeal to Treason* and the slimy *Middle Class Struggle* says there are two, and, of course, they believe it.

And for a name! It is to laugh, and you do laugh! They again pay homage to the S. L. P., and, Kangaroo to the last, set themselves up as the "United Socialists Labor Party of British Columbia."

Their excuse for thus sailing under false colors is that Section Vancouver gets its charter from a foreign country!!! And they mouth the phrases of International Socialism, forsooth! Such is their ignorance that they are not aware of the fact that our Party in Canada has a N. E. C. of its own, and a straight National Secretary in Comrade Darch, at that. Let no one be deceived, least of all our comrades and sympathizers in British Columbia.

Section Vancouver, S. L. P., has no connection whatever with these freaks and frauds organized as "United Socialists." We stand firm, to a man, in support of the revolutionary tactics of the S. L. P. We keep the buzz-saw good and sharp, and hold firmly in our hands the hammer of science that will eventually smash all the frauds and skates that stand between Miss S. L. P. and the working class.

This fake party has no chance at all; it has not yet, nor will it, take one man from our membership, which is revolutionary to the core. It will only deceive and finally disgust the weaklings who allow themselves to be duped. Everyone in Vancouver knows them for a lot of played-out skates, but it is necessary to warn our comrades elsewhere.

Live the Revolution!
Section Vancouver, S. L. P., of Canada.
Per A. H. SPENCER, Organizer.
Vancouver, B. C., May 9.

"On to 'Em" for Fair.

TO THE PEOPLE.—The clique of Labor Fakirs, who make up the Out-of-Work and Land Committees of Typographical Union No. 6, are just now making themselves very unpopular with some of the unemployed members. A few days since, the Police made a raid in front of the Union's headquarters, where every week-day hundreds of men, who have been displaced by the Linotype typesetting machine, congregate, and hauled a dozen or more of them to the Police Station, where they were locked up for the night. In Court the next morning they were severely reprimanded and let go.

Now these fakir officers are adopting measures to get rid of the unemployed, which, for devilish rascality and heartlessness, beats the Police method all hollow. On the following relief pay-day, this Out-of-Work Committee, which has full discretionary powers, met to pass on all applicants. It appears that these well-dressed leeches, who do nothing but draw big salaries "and expenses" from one end of the year to the other, put each man through a cross-examination as to his family history and antecedents. Some of these were deserving old men, without homes or families, who have been barely existing on one and two-day jobs they got at long intervals. They were asked how it was that they had not paid assessments for such and such a length of time. They told the inquisitors they "found it impossible to find work." and, seeing that there are so many young men who have to apply for this means to exist, their statement is undoubtedly true. The Committee decided in nearly all the cases where there had been a very small assessment paid during the year that they could get no relief money, and advised them to "go on the farm." Literally speaking, the Police told the out-of-works to get off the sidewalk or go to jail, while this Committee of parasites, who live in luxury and idleness on the high dues and assessments levied on the workers, told them to go and raise potato bugs or get off the earth.

There seems to be good reason to connect this anxiety on the part of the No. 6 Fakirs to get the unemployed to work on the potato-patches, with the way they are booming the farm at the Printing Exposition now being held in this city in the interest of certain manufacturers of machinery, who expect to realize large profits in the near future from increased sales of their products, and who, of course, must be very thankful to "Big Six" for the free advertising given them; and, no doubt, will have to "thank" the schemers, who schemed it, substantially. The reptile press are giving it plenty of space each day in their columns. It is said that the "farmer" in charge of the agricultural exhibit (save the mark!) has all the orders for potatoes that the spud-printers can raise in a season. They also have a cow, or a donkey, or some such thing on exhibition.

In regard to the scab printing which was done for the "Union's Exhibition" in the Metropolitan Print, where the pressmen and feeders were on strike, it is rumored that the Franklin Association will retaliate by severing its connection with the Allied Printing Trades and work independently. This will prove another beautiful example as to how pure and simple trade unionism promotes and fosters solidarity among the working class. It is high time the printers and all other honest workingmen realized that organizations run on such lines and by such parasitical officers and political bunco-steerers are veritable death-traps, and that their only salvation lies in joining the class-conscious revolutionary Socialist movement of the land—the Socialist Labor Party and its economic adjunct, the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance.

ON-TO-'EM.

New York, May 10.

San Francisco Daily People Festival.

TO THE PEOPLE.—Our Daily People Festival came off last night. It was a complete success. Our audience was nearly double the size it assumes on ordinary occasions. Comrade Lewis delivered an able address on the history of May Day as a labor day. At its conclusion he made a forcible appeal for assistance to the DAILY PEOPLE. He was followed by two other comrades and the chairman. George Aspden, who facetiously remarked that, as four speakers had made an appeal, the audience would consider itself bound to "come down" four times as heavily as it usually does. Well, it did, and a good deal heavier than that. Over $80 was netted for the Daily People Fund, and the subscribers are yet to be heard from. We are solid for THE PEOPLE.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

San Francisco, Cal., May 7.

A Clear Target for Comrade Jacob Ney, Jr., to Hit the Bull's Eye of.

TO THE PEOPLE.—I had brought to my notice an article in your issue of April 1st: "Striking Instances." Your Canton correspondent makes a very broad assertion in the above issue in regard to the Engravers' Association. He had done well had he investigated the workings of the Engravers' Association before writing such an article. He states Mr. John C. Dueber was the organizer of this association. This statement is very amusing and would do credit to a dime novel writer.

The Engravers' Association was first organized in Newport, Ky., fully six weeks before Canton, and secretly at that. Canton was organized on the same principle, and had your correspondent asked any of the engravers, they could easily have convinced him that Mr. John C. Dueber had nothing whatever to do with it, and that there were no fake engravers hired. And as for the Canton delegates, seeing that one of their number was elected President, your correspondent must be very ignorant as to the election of officers at a conference. Canton had only two votes out of eleven, and therefore hardly controlled the votes.

The engravers very naturally appreciated the action of Mr. John C. Deuber, when every other watch case company in the country had combined to disrupt our organization. The main object of the Engravers' Association is to abolish the minute system, better known as the sweating system, and no manufacturer with any spark of humanity would employ such a system.

This Mr. Jacob Ney, Jr., is quite a stranger to the engravers, but with very little effort, he could quaint himself with the workin association and be convinced as ciples, and that the association trolled by any manufacturer.

GEO E. NIC
Philadelphia, May 7.

LETTER BO

Off-hand Answers to Cor ents.

G. F. S., PROVIDENCE, R I. don't do the Kangaroo justice. could you expect, or do you in could do but go into the Debse have no vote, they have nothi around. Last year the dodge vote." The expectation was that confuse enough people to cause t vote to shrivel into nothing. An would have claimed that big fa their vote. Instead of that th the soup, the S. L. P. polling than ever before. The same be tried twice. The only thing do is to hide their diminished hind somebody else's petticoat has stuck his head into a bog go after it.

L. W. W., DENVER, COLO.— any money to gamble on, you stake it on Bryan's nomination parties will have the same nominees this year, and the re the same, too. Whether McKi ter than Bryan is immaterial. be charged with the concrete o McKinley is justly charged with cause Bryan has not been Pres three years and two months. elected, you will have as much of three years later as you have know much about "Dewey T that's all there is of his boom—

D. T., ST. LOUIS, MO.—Be do not draw too close a conclusi old organizations of artisans an ern trades union. In many es ticulars the two differ radically to be compared with each other from their seeming likeness wil misleading. For the rest, the c the Spartacus, Ennus, and the r Roman day leaders of the worke sought, not the freedom of lab of the slave in general, but mere ation of their own organization cumstance, no doubt, makes t ments resemble closely the pre run unions, each of which figh battles, for its own trade, see conditions for themselves and n about any of the others. But, that point of likeness is simply of the narrow horizon of both root in economic conditions. a denial of the economic condi ing to-day.

E. O. C., DENVER, COLO.— the National Executive Committ L. P. on the night of last July cipitated by the labor fakirs in Tammany Hall, who were to sn S. L. P. by smashing up its p reason of the hurry was that conspirators of Tammany Hall, the *Volkszeitung*, found out that planned intrigues had been dis the Party was on to them.

F. T. F., ST. LOUIS, MO.— egretted that you can't be The picture of the Daily Peop can not y et be published. safe to take a photograph of are so many Kangaroos prowl looking at it, and their feat distorted with rage, that any ca be broken. You and many have to exercise ome patience y

M. S., BROOKLYN, N. Y.— regret it, THE PEOPLE is not munerate its contributors financ poem will be placed on file an lished, provided you are willi tribute it gratis.

H. H., NEW YORK.—It isn' "yielding a point of dignity." of either keeping the ship staunc ing in its ribs. Whatever hon there may be in the Debserie, the ticket of the S. L. P. nex whether in or out of the 16th S. L. P. is in excellent condi howl of the capitalist press, unh harmonious to the contrary, is tive of the fact.

I. H., W. LONDON, ONT.— L. A. will respect the card o Union. If, however, a Union, with the S. T. & L. A., refuses the S. T. & L. A. card, then th is justified that such a Union, at all, is a Union in the inter talism. In such case such a and will be fought by the S. and it can not be smashed too

N. G. T. E., GRAND JUNCT —*The Appeal* does not come to

E. F., NEW YORK.—That answer given to tthe Labor F chek at the Cooper Union meeti makers, called by the S. T. & having asked the speaker, Comra how much he (De Leon) was manufacturers to break the str answered straight to the point, ferring to the blacguardism of floor for a question and then a "question," he was told: cent; and what is more, neit the whole pack of fakirs, wh retailing such slanders, take your own accusations: the wh you know that my hands and the Alliance are clean." He bolsterous, and was bounced.

M. A. K., NEW YORK.—Yo apply for naturalization papers. vote on your father's papers.

D. S., BROOKLYN, N. Y.— peace with the *Volkszeitung*? there to patch up with? The t ing fast. The smash up is imm what is left of the wreck is n taken in hand.

W. S. E., NEW YORK.—Th Arthur Keep, recently publishe PEOPLE, on "The Field in Ohi you what kind of a hair-pin T is.

J. K., PITTSFIELD, MASS. tice of the meeting at which Co ther of Holyoke and McKeon of were to speak could not be p cause it omitted stating the dat

Y. Y., ALBANY, N. Y.—Can't opinion. Not a pulpiteeer PEOPLE ever attacked deserved ment than he got. These peculiarly nasty. They preac carnal and soul-benumbing mor can not be lashed too hard.

F. S. W., WASHINGTON, D. L. P. will have its Presidential the states that it had organized of the Kangaroo fight, and in ones, organized since.

C. PETERSE
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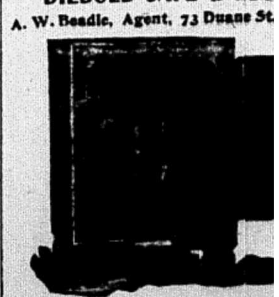

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